

# CRACKAJACK

*Bummies*

10¢

NO. 18  
DECEMBER

**DON WINSLOW • RED RYDER  
ED TRACER • MYRA NORTH  
SPEED BOLTON • DAN DUNN  
APPLE MARY • FRECKLES  
CLYDE BEATTY and  
many other features**





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# THE COMIC ZOO

BOY! DO I LOOK LIKE SHERLOCK HOLMES? FROM NOW ON I'M RUDY "EAGLE EYES" JUMBO, THE GREAT DETECTIVE!



AH! THERE IS A SUSPICIOUS LOOKING PERSON HIDING SOMETHING IN THOSE BUSHES. NOW JUST LEAVE IT TO RUDY TO UNRAVE THIS MYSTERY!



NOW FOR A GREAT DISCOVERY! WHY I'LL BE FAMOUS IN THE WORLD OF CRIME DETECTION!



BIG MOUSE TRAP



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# HOLD EVERYTHING

By  
Clyde  
Lewis



"NOW ARE YOU SATISFIED HE WASN'T FLIRTING WITH ME?"



"WHAT — HAVE THEY BEEN OUT AGAIN?"

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# Don Winslow



OF THE NAVY

by  
LIEUT. COMMANDER  
F. V. MARTINEK, U.S.N.R.

CAPTAIN, DO YOU REMEMBER A CERTAIN CLEVER SCHEME THAT YOUR NAVY USED AGAINST ITS UNDER-SEA ENEMIES DURING THE WORLD WAR?  
BY JOVE! I KNOW JUST WHAT YOU MEAN!

THE WILY DWARF HAS ESCAPED BUT SAFE ABOARD THE BRITISH CRUISER DON WINSLOW HAS A SUDDEN IDEA

MANY TIMES WRECKED BRITISH DIVERS LOCATED WRECKED ENEMY SUBS-- CUT THEIR WAY INTO THE HULL AND BROUGHT OUT SECRET CODES AND PAPERS-- WELL, I'M A QUALIFIED DIVER--  
THEN WE'LL FOLLOW THEIR EXAMPLE!

SUPPLY OFFICER? CAPTAIN DAWSON SPEAKING-- BREAK OUT FULL DIVING GEAR FOR ONE MAN IMMEDIATELY

TRY TO PICK UP TRACES OF THAT WRECKED PIRATE SUBMARINE  
AYE, AYE, SIR

AH! THERE'S THE SPOT!  
PLENTY OF OIL AND AIR BUBBLES STILL RISING

DIVING GEAR READY, CAPTAIN  
STOW IT IN A POWER BOAT AND LOWER AWAY

WOOLEN SOCKS, WOOLEN UNDERWEAR, GOOD! I KNOW HOW COLD THAT WATER IS

YOU'RE TAKING RISKS, DON  
IT'S MORE DANGEROUS TO THAT DWARF, RED-- TO THAT WAR-MAKER RESULTS MAY BE FATAL!





# Don Winslow

OF THE NAVY

by  
LIEUT. COMMANDER  
F. V. MARTINEK, U.S.N.R.

HOLY SOCKS! DON- YOU SAY THE WRECKED SUB'S SHIFTED POSITION DOWN THERE SINCE YOU CRAWLED INSIDE?

THE WRECK'S SUDDENLY SETTLED! WINSLOW'S ESCAPE IS SHUT OFF AND PART OF THE HULL'S SQUEEZING ON HIS AIR-LINE!

WHAT TO DO?

IT'S HOPELESS. PENNINGTON... YOUR FRIEND IS BEYOND HELP NOW!

EVEN IF WE WERE DOWN THERE THIS VERY MOMENT WITH BLOW TORCHES WE'D BE TOO LATE TO SAVE HIM!

ANOTHER MINUTE OR TWO WITHOUT FRESH -

QUIET! HE'S TALKING - HE'S GETTING AIR AGAIN!

H-H-E'S ESCAPED! HE RAISED THE SUB A LITTLE SOMEHOW!

IMPOSSIBLE! THE POOR FELLOW'S DELIRIOUS

NO! NO! IT'S THE TRUTH! HIS LINES ARE FREE... PULL PULL!

GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST! IT'S A MIRACLE!

OH, BOY! IS THAT A BEAUTIFUL SIGHT!

GET HIS HELMET OFF QUICK!

HE'S ALL IN

HE'S JOLLY WELL GOT A RIGHT TO BE!

I'M... OKAY NOW, BOYS

DON, OLD BOY - THAT WRECK WEIGHS TONS! HOW IN HEAVEN'S NAME DID YOU PRY IT LOOSE?

DON'T MISS THE ANSWER NEXT MONTH!



# WASH TUBBS

BY ROY CRANE



# WASH TUBBS

BY ROY CRANE

I'VE ORDERED 1000 SQUARES, 2000 PORTER-HOUSE STEAKS, 8000 MILK-FED CHICKENS—EVERYTHING'S READY.

OH, DARLING, I HOPE IT'S A SUCCESS!

SAY, IT'S GOTTA BE... ALL ANY MONEY, ANY FUTURE, MY VERY HAPPINESS DEPENDS ON IT. I'VE FOUND THE GUY OF MY DREAMS—GEE, WIZ! I CAN'T FAIL!

TO THE TOPY TOPY TURVY LUGGER.

IS EVERYTH'G SET FO' DE BIG OPENIN' BAN?



I'LL SAY! I'VE SPENT NEARLY \$3000. ALL TH' ENTERTAINERS WILL ARRIVE TOMORROW. I'M JUST GOING OUT FOR A FINAL CHECKUP.



WAH, GODDNESS! WISTA, TUBBS!

HOWVA, I GONNA GIT THERE. DE ROAD'S BLOCKED!

WHAT?

HEY! LOOKA HERE! WOTSA BIG IDEA?

WE'RE RE-PAVING MINGER TWO. THAT'S WHAT. YOU'LL HAFTA DETOUR.



BUT, HOLY SMOKE!

HEY, GEE WIZ! I'M ABOUT TO RE-OPEN TH' TOPY TOPY TURVY CLUB. YOU'RE BLOCKIN' TH' HIGHWAY!

I'M ONLY TH' CONTRACTOR, MISTER. I'M CARRYING OUT ORDERS.



BUT I HAVE A SIX MONTHS LEASE. I'VE SPENT THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS! I'LL BE BANKRUPTED!!



HAVE YOU AN APPOINTMENT?

—TO HECK WITH AN APPOINTMENT!



HEY, LISSEN HERE: I'M ABOUT TO RE-OPEN TH' TOPY TOPY TURVY CLUB. THERE'S ONLY ONE ROAD LEADIN' TO IT, AN' YOU'RE RE-PAVIN' IT!

YES?



# WASH TUBBS

BY ROY CRANE





# WASH TUBBS

BY ROY CRANE



I'M REJECTED! ALL MY LIFE I'VE WANTED TO COME HOME AND BE A SUCCESSIVE DREAMER OF FINDING A GIRL LIKE CAROL. I'VE ON NOT 'S THE USE? IN JUST A -- A FAILURE.



DON'T BE A QUITTER, SON! GET A JOB! START OVER! YOU CAN WIN HER!



YOU SAID THE OTHER DAY THAT YOU DIDN'T NEED ANY HELP FROM ME, POONER THAT YOU WERE ABLE TO PADDLE YOUR OWN CANOE.



NOW THAT YOU BUSTED, HA! I HOPE YOU'RE GUNNA RUB IT IN!

THAT'S NOT MY STYLE, LADDE. IF THERE'S ANYTHING I CAN DO -- IF YOU'D LIKE ME TO PUNCH THOSE BUSTED, THIVING TWO-BY-FOUR GANGSTERS ON THE NOSE, JUST SAY THE WORDS.



GEE, YOU'RE A SWELL GUY! BUT WHAT'S THE USE PUNCHIN' PEOPLE, EASY? IT WOULDN'T BRING BACK MY \$9,000 ---- OR MY GIRL.



I THOUGHT IT MIGHT MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER. THAT'S ALL.

NOTHIN' CAN MAKE ME FEEL BETTER, I JUST WANNA GO OFF SOME PLACE AND DIS.



GREAT! THEN LET'S GO TO CHINA. THERE'S A SWELL WAR ON AND I CAN GET US COMMISSIONS IN THE AIR CORPS.

SHE'S NOT AT HOME.



I -- I'LL WANT, MR. MIKEL, WHEN'LL SHE BE IN?



NOT TO YOU, MR. TUBBS, EVER!

BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND, SIR.



TO BE BLUNT, YOUNG MAN, YOU'VE BEEN PARTED FROM YOUR MONEY LIKE A POOL, AND I HAVE NO USE FOR POOLS AND FAILURES. I'VE FORBIDDEN CAROL TO SEE YOU AGAIN. GOOD DAY!

IT WOULDN'T BE SO BAD IF ONLY SHE'D COME TO THE WINDA JUST ONCE, AN' WAIVE.



JUST LOOK AT THAT FLASHY CAR. BEHOLD THE PROUD TILT OF THE CHAUFFEUR'S HEAD. TO SEE THEM, YOU'D NEVER DREAM THAT OLD WASHIE WAS BROKE, WOULD YOU?

BURE, WOTTA I CARE? YELL GO TO CHINA AND JOIN THE AIR CORPS -- I'LL BE SHOT DOWN IN PLANES. THEY'LL BE SORRY THEN, I BETCHA.



# WASH TUBBS

BY ROY CRANE



ANOTHER BLONDIE, MISTA TUBBS. THESE OL' TIRES WONT NEVER LAST TO CALIFORNIA.

I STILL GOT \$11.30. MAYBE I KIN BUY SOME SECOND HAND ONES.

WASH RAISES INTO AN AUCTIONS JUNGLES HIS RE-MARKING CAPITAL OF \$11.30, AND TRIES TO LOOK IMPORTANT.



OH, WELL! IT WONT COST ANYTHING TO LISTEN.

AND NOW, FOLKS, BEFORE WE AUCTION OFF THE FERRIS WHEEL, I HAVE A KIDDIE TRAIN, THE HIT OF THE AMUSEMENT PARK, FOLKS. IT BURNS, IT WHISTLES. IT'S REAL! WHAT AM I OFFERED?

AUCTION

TWO FIFTY.



TWO-FIFTY'S BID, WHOL' BID THREE?

ONLY THREE BUCKS - WHY, THAT'S A BARGAIN!

UNCONSCIOUSLY WASH RAISES



THREE'S BID! SOLD TO THE YOUNG MAN WITH CURLY HAIR FOR THREE HUNDRED DOLLARS!



HOLY SMOKE! I GOTTA GET OUTA HERE.

WHOA, THERE! YOU CANT GET AWAY WITH THAT AT THIS AUCTION.



YOU BOUGHT A KIDDIE TRAIN - FOLK OVER THE \$200.

BUT GEE WEE! HEY! PLEASE, FELLAS, I THOUGHT I WAS BIDDIN' ONLY \$3 - NOT THREE HUNNED!

MAYBE YOU'D LIKE FOR US TO CALL A COP YOU WELPHER!



OH, WHAT'S THE USE, MINE? LET EXCUSE ME, MISTA TUBBS, NO TOWN CAR AM WAITING FOR YOU, SAM.

OH, WHAT'S THE USE, MINE? LET EXCUSE ME, MISTA TUBBS, NO TOWN CAR AM WAITING FOR YOU, SAM.

OH, WHAT'S THE USE, MINE? LET EXCUSE ME, MISTA TUBBS, NO TOWN CAR AM WAITING FOR YOU, SAM.



TOWN CAR?

WHY THE PLUTOCRATIC DEADBEATS GOT A CHAUFFEUR! HE'S RICH!!



BUT WHY THE BLAZES SELL THE CAR?

WELL, ER - HE DONT EGGSACKLY SELL IT, SAM. MISTA TUBBS ATTENDED AN AUCTION, AN' HE SORTER GIVE IT AWAY FO' DE STEAM ENGINE.



STEAM ENGINE?

YASAH, DIS DEAH ONE. WE WAS JES WONDERIN' HOW IN DE WUL IT WUZ EVAH GOM' TO GIT US OUT TO CALIFORNIA.



NO WONDER, I'M BROKE. OH, MOTTA FOOL I AM! MOTTA FOOL!

YASAH, MISTA TUBBS... AM MEAN, IS YOU?

# WASH TUBBS

BY ROY CRANE



40TY HIGH-PRICED ENTERTAINERS AND ONE OF THE BEST ORCHESTRAS IN THE LAND WAIT SA-PATIENTLY AT THE DESERTED TOPSY TURVY CLUB.



# BOOTS by Martin



HELLO! HAVN'T YOUR MOTHER WITH YOU THIS MORNING?

NO



THEN -- IS THERE SOMETHING YOU'D LIKE TO SEE?

YOU'VE COME TO SEE IF YOU'D HAVE LUNCH WITH ME TODAY --



BUT -- WHY, I DON'T EVEN KNOW YOUR NAME --

THEN IT'S TIME WE WERE GETTING ACQUAINTED! MY NAME IS CECIL -- CECIL LIVINGSTON



AND YOURS?

YOU MAY JUST CALL ME BOOTS -- EVERYONE ELSE DOES! IT'S NICE OF YOU TO ASK ME TO LUNCH, BUT --

SWELL! LET'S GO



GEE, I WISH I KNEW WHAT'S GOING ON BACK HOME! NO ONE WILL TELL ME BUT THIS IS THE UMTH LETTER I'VE GOT, HANGING AT FRONT PAGE NEWS --

I'M MORE CONCERNED ABOUT DEVELOPMENTS HERE! -- SO YOUNG LIVINGSTON TOOK YOU TO LUNCH TODAY, EN? MAISON



SAY, I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WHEN HIS NAME! -- AND, I FORGOT TO TELL YOU, HE'S TAKING ME TO A MOVIE TOMORROW EVENING --



HANG IT ALL HONEY -- I KNOW I'M TALKING OUT OF TURN -- YOU'RE WORKING SO HARD, AND GIVEN UP EVERYTHING FOR ME -- YOU'RE CERTAINLY ENTITLED TO SOME FUN, WITH SOMEONE YOUR OWN AGE -- BUT THIS CHAP LIVINGSTON --

I KNOW YOU DON'T LIKE HIM, BILLY! I DON'T KNOW WHY -- BUT HE'S BEEN QUITE NICE TO ME -- REALLY HE HAS



BILLY, MR LIVINGSTON WILL BE HERE IN A FEW MINUTES! HE'S TAKING ME OUT TO DINNER AND A SHOW! YOU LOCK UP THE SHOP, WILL YOU?

OK.



I WONDER WHY BILLY DISLIKES HIM? IT'S SO UNUSUAL FOR HIM TO FEEL THAT WAY TOWARD ANYONE! IT'S FUNNY, BUT DON'T SEEM TO HAVE ANY FEELINGS AT ALL ABOUT HIM! I DON'T LIKE HIM, I MEAN ANXIOUSLY -- BUT I DON'T DISLIKE HIM EITHER! OF COURSE, I HARDLY KNOW HIM --



HELLO, MR LIVINGSTON

OH, NOW -- CALL ME CECIL, WOULD YOU?



ALL RIGHT -- CECIL! I'VE NEVER KNOWN ANYONE BY THAT NAME

AND I'VE NEVER KNOWN ANYONE LIKE YOU, BOOTS

# BOOTS by Martin

ILL GET OUT HERE AND WALK THE REST OF THE WAY! — IF ANY OF THE FAMILY ASKS, YOU NEEDN'T BLAME WHERE YOU'VE TAKEN ME — D'YOU UNDERSTAND?



YES, SIR — I MEAN NO, SIR

I CAN JUST IMAGINE WHAT THE FOLKS WOULD SAY IF THEY KNEW A LIVINGSTON WAS CALLING ON A GIRL IN THIS PART OF TOWN



HAWKINS, WHEN THAT — BOOTS' FRIEND CALLS, I WOULDN'T BE SEEN IF I WERE YOU! YOU WOULD YOU REALLY DON'T EXACTLY FIT INTO THE PICTURE HERE



HT' MUNDER-STAND, SIR

I'VE NEVER BOWE IN MUCH FOR LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT — BUT I DO KNOW I'VE NEVER FELT THIS WAY ABOUT ANY OTHER GIRL. SHE'S GOT EVERYTHING



I CAN'T EXPLAIN WHY MYSELF, THE LITTLE BEMGAR IS JUST A NOBODY — BUT SOMEDAY, WHEN I'M WITH HER, IT DOESN'T SEEM TO MATTER



DAD BLOST IT!



WELL — IT REALLY ISN'T ANY OF MY BUSINESS IF SHE LIKES THE GUY, THERE ISN'T MUCH I CAN DO ABOUT IT



I MUST BE AWFULLY CAREFUL NOT TO LET MY FEELINGS BECOME TOO APPARENT, TOO! WHATEVER HAPPENS, I CAN'T ALLOW HIM, NOR ANYTHING ELSE, TO COME BETWEEN BOOTS AND ME! NO — THAT WOULD JUST ABOUT FINISH ME



PERHAPS THERE IS NO CAUSE FOR WORRY. AFTER ALL! I MUST SAY I'VE NEVER BEEN ANYONE AS INTERESTED AS HE IN ANTIQUES



GOODBYE

BOY —!! — THERE'S NO USE TALKING. SHE'S GOT EVERYTHING!





# ED. TRACER

# "G MAN X 32"

## vs THE OZARK KILLER

FLYING TO A VACATION AT A RESORT IN THE OZARK MOUNTAINS G-MAN ED TRACER FINDS UPON HIS ARRIVAL A TELEGRAM IN CODE ORDERING HIM TO REPORT TO THE LOCAL HEADQUARTERS



AM I SO JUST AS I START ON MY VACATION, A KILLER BY THE NAME OF COKEY TAWS HAS TO ESCAPE AND HIDE IN THE HILLS I CAME TO REST IN... WELL, I MAY AS WELL GET OVER TO HEADQUARTERS



HELLO TRACER, I WISED FOR A MAN AND LOCKILY YOU WERE ALREADY IN THE DISTRICT. WE NEED SOMEONE FROM THE OUTSIDE TO HELP US

WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, COLLINS?



COKEY TAWS IS HIDING IN THE HILLS AND WE HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO GET NEAR HIM. OUR LOCAL MEN HAVE ALL BEEN SPOTTED, THEY'RE KNOWN RIGHT AWAY SO I WANT YOU TO TRY TO FIND HIS HIDEOUT

CAN'T YOU GET ANY INFORMATION FROM THE PEOPLE LIVING IN THE HILL COUNTRY?



NO, HE HAS TERRORIZED THEM, INTO BEING AFRAID TO TALK. WE HAD ONE MAN COME TO US WITH SOME INFORMATION BUT HE AND HIS WIFE, BOTH WERE KILLED BY TAWS AND THEIR HOME BURNED... WITH THAT THREAT OVER THEM THE NATIVES, EVEN IF THEY DO SEE ANYTHING, KEEP MUM. YOU'VE GOT A TOUGH ASSIGNMENT

I'LL GO UP ON THE QUIET AND SEE WHAT I CAN TURN UP



COKEY TAWS, KIDNAPPER AND KILLER, AFTER HIS ESCAPE FROM PRISON, RETURNS TO HIS MOUNTAIN HIDEOUT AND RULES WITH A REIGN OF TERROR.... HE ATTACKS ANOTHER VICTIM!

I'M COKEY TAWS, AND ME AND MY BOYS ARE MOVIN' IN ON YOU, SEE

LEAVE US ALONE, I'VE HEARD ABOUT YOU, YOUR BAD



IT HAPPENS YOUR FARM IS RIGHT WANDY ON THE MAIN ROAD HERE AND I NEED IT TO OPERATE FROM, SO I'M TAKIN' OVER... YOU KNOW WHAT I DO TO PEOPLE WHO WON'T PLAY BALL

LET MY MAN GO!

WITH ONLY HER BOY AND DAUGHTER LIVING WITH HER, THE WIDOW BROWN FALLS PREY TO TAWS.



WHY YOU...

STOP! OH, MY BOY!

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THE NIGHT WEARS ON AS TRACER AND LANE TRY VAINLY TO LOOSEN THE CORDS THAT BIND THEM...

I HEAR OUR GUARD SNORING... ARE YOU HAVING ANY LUCK WITH YOUR BONDS?

NO... THIS ROPE SEEMS ONLY TO GET TIGHTER... BUT LOOK!



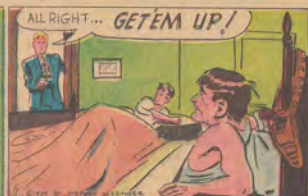
WHEN COREY CAUGHT YOU TRYING TO FREE ME, HE DIDN'T NOTICE THAT YOU HAD SUCCEEDED IN BREAKING THE LOCK... ONLY THE CROSS-BAR WAS HOLDING THE DOOR AND I COULD JUST REACH IT SO I GOT OUT AND HID UNTIL IT LOOKED SAFE FOR ME TO COME TO THE HOUSE... AND TO BETTER CUT YOUR ROPES... THERE USED TO BE A SHARP AXE IN THAT WOOD BOX...



SMART BOY BUDDY... WE'LL JUST GET THIS GUARD TIED UP HE WAKES UP



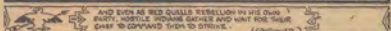
OUR CHANCES LOOK MUCH BETTER NOW... YOU KNOW TAWS SPOKE OF THE REST OF THE GANG BEING AWAY SO THAT'S A LUCKY BREAK FOR US, TOO... I THINK THAT THERE ARE ONLY 3 MORE OF THOSE RATS TO DEAL WITH





# MAJOR HOOPLER











# RED RYDER

Red (Hartman)

HAVING GUIDED TWO  
FAMILIES WHO HATED INDIAN  
COUNTRY, RED DISCOVERS LITTLE  
BEAVER CAPTURED BY THE "WARRI-  
ORS" WHICH IS GUARDING FABULOUSLY  
RICH GOLD DEPOSITS.

THEY'VE BEEN HERE?  
AND IT LOOKS LIKE  
SOME OF 'EM IS STANDING OUT  
A BATHING SUIT...  
TONIGHT?



BUT BACK AT  
CAMP, RED'S  
GOLD-CRAZED  
COMPANIONS  
DISREGARD  
THE ORDER TO STAND  
WATCH, AND  
WILDLY  
RAN FOR  
GOLD  
IN THE  
FOUR-TOWN  
STREAM.

WE'RE RICH, GRAB! THESE  
PEBBLES ARE PURE GOLD!

WE'LL WIN A FORTUNE 'ERIGHT  
AND SHIP OUT OF THIS COUNTRY  
BEFORE RYDER GETS BACK!



# LITTLE BEAVER

Red (Hartman)







# RED RYDER

RED RYDER CAPTAIN OF THE WHITE HORSE, BUT WHEN HE WENT TO THE INDIAN VILLAGE TO ASKED FOR HELP TO BE SAVED BY THE SAVAGES TO GO BACK TO THEIR PEOPLE.



WHITE FOLK MUST DIE WITH PALE FACE MAN FOR BETRAYING HER PEOPLE! SHE SACRIFICED HER LIFE IS READY -- GET THEM DOWN!



LOOK EVERYBODY PAINT YOUR FACES WITH THE GREEN PAINT THE BEST WHITE PAINT BRINGS US?

WHY PALE INDIAN THINK WE SUPPOSE TO GO WARRIOR?



HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN AMONG THE SAVAGES AS WITH A GOODNESS SCREAM POINT HIS WE'LL GO GREEN FACE LEAPS FROM THE WINDOW!



OH WHITE BRADER--BETTER FOLLOW THE QUICKEY! THE OLD CREEK MUST BE HIDDEN ON THE GREEN STUFF! HE'LL BE AFTER US!

AND BEFORE THE INDIAN CAN RECOVER FROM THE SHOCK...RED LEADS HIS PARTY IN TO THE COUNCILS.



WE MADE OUR GETAWAY... BUT WE'LL NEVER GET OUT OF THIS DESERT ALIVE WITHOUT OUR HORSES... WE'VE GOT TO GO BACK!

LOOKUM RED RYDER! HERE COME INDIAN WITH CANT LOAD OF GOAT MEAT! GOOD THING WE WASHUM OFF GREEN PAINT, MISS!

THE NEXT MORNING



JUST! THE HORSE IN OLD MOUNTAIN IF YOU WILL CONGRATULATE IN THE FACT AND DANCE BY INDIAN VILLAGE!

WELL! I DO NOT KNOW IF YOU'RE OLD REDDY, BUT YOU ALER FINGER ON THEIR TROGGER, JUST SAME!

SAID A PICTURE BUT AS THE CREAKING OLD CART ROLLS SLOWLY ON...A SOLE PIVOT PROMISED SLOWLY FROM UNDER THE GRASS--AND RED'S BULLE QUICKER AS THE CLIFF SWELLERS OF THE SAVAGES SWARM AROUND.

CONTINUED

# LITTLE BEAVER



YOU GOOD ADVICE, LITTLE BEAVER! THAT MAKE LOOK PLANTY ALIVE!

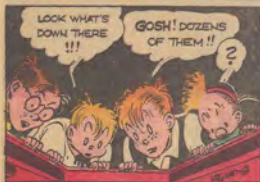


HIM IS ALIVE!!



# FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

BY BLOSSER



LOOK WHAT'S DOWN THERE !!!

GOSH! DOZENS OF THEM !! ?



WHAT'S DOWN THERE ?

ANIMAL PELTS... DOZENS OF 'EM' AND FROM THE LOOKS OF THEM, THEY'VE ALL BEEN TREATED AND CURED!



WHAT KIND OF PELTS ARE THEY ?

THEY LOOK LIKE SEAL TO ME! AND, BOY, THEY'RE WORTH MONEY!



I BET THAT'S WHY THOSE MEN WERE FOLLOWING US... THEY KNEW WE HAD PELTS ON BOARD!

SOUNDS LOGICAL! AND IF IT WAS ON THE UP-AND-UP, WHY WERE THE PELTS NAILED SHUT IN A SECRET COMPARTMENT ?



GOSH, I WISH I COULD TAKE SOME OF THEM HOME TO MOM. SHE ALWAYS WANTED A FUR COAT!

WELL... WE'LL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING WITH THEM !!



BOY, MOM SURE COULD USE 'EM!

AS FAR AS THAT'S CONCERNED, MY MOTHER WOULD LIKE A FUR COAT, TOO... BUT THE ONLY WAY SHE'LL EVER GET ONE WILL BE TO SKIN THE WOLF AT THE DOOR !!



IF THESE PELTS WERE COLLECTED WITHIN THE LAW, THEY WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN HIDDEN AWAY LIKE THIS !!

THERE'S SOMETHING SUSPICIOUS ABOUT THE WHOLE THING!



WE SEARCHED THE BOAT FROM STEER TO STERN AND IT WASN'T UNTIL THE DECK WAS BROKEN THRU THAT WE FOUND THEM !!



THEY WERE HIDDEN AWAY FOR A PURPOSE!

SURE! I'LL BET MY HAT THEY'RE ILLEGAL SEAL PELTS! THEY CERTAINLY WERE WELL HIDDEN!



MAYBE THEY AIN'T ILLEGAL PELTS! CHANCES ARE THEY WERE PUT UNDER THE DECK TO KEEP THEM FROM GETTING WET !!



WATER MIGHT FLIN THEM !!

BOLONEY! DID YOU EVER HEAR OF A SEAL CARRYIN' AN UMBRELLA ?



DOGGONE IT, THIS WAS SUPPOSED TO BE A PLEASURE TRIP... AND NOW WE'VE GOT OURSELVES MIXED UP IN SOMETHING!

WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO WITH THOSE PELTS ?



# FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

BY BLOSSER



"THAT'S SOMETHING WE HAVE TO FIGURE OUT! THEY MIGHT EVEN BE WORTH \$5,000... AND THAT'S TOO RICH A CARGO FOR US TO CARRY!"



"WE'LL HAVE TO TURN THEM OVER TO THE AUTHORITIES BEFORE WE GET RAIDED AND HAVE THEM STOLEN!"

"WE'D BETTER PUT IN AT GLENVILLE!"



"BOY, IF I HADN'T SHAKED THOSE DECK BOARDS LOOSE, WE WOULDN'T HAVE FOUND THOSE PELTS!"

"AND IF WE HADN'T FOUND THE PELTS, WE COULD ENJOY OUR TRIP WITHOUT GETTING MIXED UP IN THIS!"



"IT'S LIKE I'VE ALWAYS SAID, LOBBIE... YOU CAN CAUSE MORE TROUBLE BY ACCIDENT THAN A STICK OF DYNAMITE CAN CAUSE ON PURPOSE!!"



"OBSERVE, PARTNER THAT STERN LINE TO THE FLOAT... I'M GOING ASHORE... IF THERE'S A FISH AND GAME COMMISSIONER IN THIS TOWN, I'M GOING TO FIND HIM!"



"MR BRIDGES IS THE MAN YOU WANT! TWO BLOCKS DOWN... FIRST DOOR TO YOUR RIGHT!"

"THANKS!"



"HMM... SEAL PELTS, EH? WHERE'D YOU GET THEM?"

"WE KIDS BOUGHT A BOAT FROM A MAN, AND THE PELTS WERE STORED UNDER THE DECK!"



"WE BOUGHT THE BOAT FROM A MAN NAMED BLUCK! WE PAID \$75 FOR IT... BUT I KNOW IT'S WORTH LOTS MORE!"

"GON, IT LOOKS TO ME AS IF YOU GOT ROPED IN ON A FANDY SCHEME! LETS HAVE A LOOK AT YOUR CARGO!"



"ILLEGAL PELTS, ALL RIGHT! FUNNY WORLD! MEN BREAK LAWS AN' KNOCK OVER POOR HELPLESS SEALS, JUST TO DRESS UP THE WOMEN FOLKS!!"



"AFTER YOU TAKE THE PELTS ASHORE, MR BRIDGES, WILL WE BE FREE TO CONTINUE ON OUR TRIP?"

"SORRY, SON... IT'S NOT THAT EASY!"



"CONFISCATING THE PELTS IS ONLY PART OF MY JOB. I AIM TO CATCH THE MEN WHO ARE RUNNING THEM!"

"WE'LL HELP IN ANY WAY WE CAN!"



"THOSE MEN WHO FOLLOWED YOU IN THAT OUTBOARD WILL CROSS YOUR COURSE AGAIN... THEY'RE THE BABIES I WANT!"

"YOU MEAN YOU'RE COMING ABOARD WITH US?"



"YEP! THEY PROBABLY WILL GO DOWN THE RIVER AN' WAIT FOR THE BOAT... THEN IS WHEN WE'LL NAB 'EM!!"



"GEE, THIS TRIP PROMISES TO BE MORE EXCITING THAN WE THOUGHT!"

"GOSH, I BET IT'LL EVEN BE MORE EXCITING THAN WE THOUGHT!!"



# Clyde Beatty

DAREDEVIL LION & TIGER TRAINER



Clyde Beatty and the native boy, Larry, followed Clyde and the gunnery staff. They did maybe do another sharp exercise. They joined the band as he and Clyde. Larry stuck into the tent and stole a rifle for Clyde. We join the two in the next page.













# Myra North



## Special Nurse

by *Land*  
RAY THOMPSON  
CHARLES COLL

INSIDE THE BAGGAGE COMPARTMENT MYRA EXAMINES THE REVOLVER SHE HAS FOUND IN THE OVERTURNED LUGGAGE



ONLY TWO BULLETS! I'VE GOT TO MAKE THEM COUNT!

SUDDENLY A KEY TURNS IN THE LOCK, THE DOOR IS KICKED OPEN



STOP! I'M ARMED AND I'LL SHOOT THE FIRST ONE TO CROSS THAT THRESHOLD!

GO ON, BENSON, SHE'S BLUFFING!



OW!

BLUFFING, WAS SHE? LOOK AT MY HAND!



COME, A BURST OF MAGNUM BULLETS WILL MAKE THAT ROOM LOOK LIKE A SEVE!

AS SOON AS BENSON LEAPS BACK, MYRA QUICKLY SHUTS THE DOOR AND PILES LUGGAGE BEFORE IT.



RUN HER IN CLOSE, STEAM— WE FINISH THIS QUICK!



PETRO! LOOK! A SPECK IN THE SKY TO THE NORTH!



HUNT!

BEHIND HER BARRICADE IN THE LUGGAGE COMPARTMENT MYRA PREPARES TO MAKE HER LAST BULLET COUNT!



THIS MAY BE MY LAST CONSCIOUS ACT... BUT IT'S GOING TO BE A SATISFACTION!

BUT IN THE BLACK BULLET PLANE THERE IS CONSTERNATION



PETRO! TAKE OFF QUICK! THAT'S A GOVERNMENT PLANE!

WITH A MIGHTY ROAR, THE PIRATE SOARS OVER THE AIRLINER AS MYRA'S BULLET GLANCES HARMLESSLY OFF THE FUSELAGE.



SOMETHING'S SCARED THEM AWAY, PHITNEY— WE'RE SAVED!



HUNT WASN'T THE OPERATION A SUCCESS, NURSE?

NOT A CHANCE, LEUTENANT— WE'LL BE OVER THE BORDER IN TWO MINUTES— THAT'S PART OF HIS GAME!



WE'RE JUST A SECOND TOO LATE, MR. LANE— SHALL WE CHASE THE MURDEROUS DEVIL?

# Myra North



## Special Nurse

by *ford*  
RAY THOMPSON  
CHARLES COLL



BESIDES, THE "BLACK BULL" IS ONE OF THE FASTEST PLANES IN THE AIR!



MYRA!  
YOU'RE BARE!

JACK! THIS IS A REAL STORY - BOOK RESCUE!



AND WHO IS THIS UNFORTUNATE GENTLEMAN?

I'M NOT SO UNFORTUNATE, PAL, HAVING MYRA FOR A NURSE!



JACK, MEET CAPTAIN WENNER. HE DID HIS LEVEL BEST TO LAND HIS SHIP AT TUCKSON AS WE PLANNED. MR. LANE IS A GOVERNMENT AGENT.

HOWDY, PAL.

WHITEY.



MYRA'S A SWELL KID, MR. LANE... SHE'S GONNA MAKE A GREAT STEWARDESS! WHY, SHE PRACTICALLY SAVED MY LIFE!

BACK!



THIS MAN IS SPARROW WENNER. JACK - HE WAS THE VESSEL'S TIP-BEIGNER. HE'D OFF HAN. HIS OWN MORN KILLED HIM IN THE HOLD!

I SEE - HE AND JACK - HE WAS THE VESSEL'S TIP-BEIGNER. HE'D OFF HAN. HIS OWN MORN KILLED HIM IN THE HOLD!

I SEE - HE AND JACK - HE WAS THE VESSEL'S TIP-BEIGNER. HE'D OFF HAN. HIS OWN MORN KILLED HIM IN THE HOLD!



RIGHT NOW, THE IMPORTANT THING IS TO RESCUE LOVE LAWERS.

WELL, I'LL BE SO THAT STEWARDESS STUFF HAS JUST A GAG!



HOP ON, MYRA - WE'VE GOT TO DUCK BACK TO HEADQUARTERS AND DORE OUT OUR NEXT MOVE. I'VE RANDED FOR A RELIEF PLANE TO PICK UP THE REST OF THESE PASSENGERS.

JUST A MINUTE, YOU TWO!



IF YOU THINK YOU'RE GONNA DITCH ME LIKE THIS, YOU'RE CUCKOO! CAPTURING THIS SPIDER GUY HAS BECOME A VERY PERSONAL MATTER!



LET HIM COME, JACK - WE MAY NEED A PILOT OR WHITEY'S ABILITY BEFORE WE'RE THROUGH!

WELL...



BACK AT TEMPORARY HEADQUARTERS JUST OUTSIDE TUCKSON, JACK HAD CONSULTED TO MYRA'S PLEA THAT WHITEY BE ALLOWED TO JOIN IN THE GREAT MAN-HUNT FOR THE SPIDER.



I HOPE YOU'RE NOT PLANNING TO SIT AROUND HERE, LAME - I CRAVE ACTION!

WHITEY, THE FACT THAT THE BANDIT HAS TAKEN LOVE LAWERS PRISONER, COMPLICATES MATTERS. HIS SECRET HIDE-OUT JUST OVER THE BORDER CALLS FOR STRATEGY RATHER THAN ACTION!



# Myra North



## Special Nurse

by 1933  
RAY THOMPSON  
CHARLES COLL



BUT, JACK—HAVE YOU LEARNED ANYTHING ABOUT THE SPIDER?

PLENTY! HE'S BEEN A SERVICIOUS WARRIOR AGAINST ALL INTERNATIONAL "BAD-MAJ-WITHOUT-A-COUNTRY!"



TELETYPE MESSAGE, MR. LAINE

WOM! LOVE HAS JUST REQUESTED A FIVE DOLLAR CASH FINE—GLAMOUR STUDIOS TO BUY HER FREEDOM!



THIS NOTE FROM GLAMOUR STUDIOS, TELLING US THAT LOVE HAS ASKED FOR A FIVE DOLLAR CASH FINE TO BUY HER FREEDOM, GIVES US AN ANGLE TO WORK ON, ECCLISE AS, PLEASE!



JIM, WERE GLAMOUR STUDIOS TO DO AS HISS' LAWYER ASKS... BUT TELL THEM TO DEMAND THAT SETTLEMENT BE MADE THIS SIDE OF THE BORDER... GOT IT?

RIGHT!

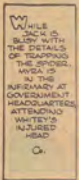


SHUCKS, MYRA—THIS DETECTIVE BUSINESS IS TALKER THAN I FIGURED. I'VE A NOTION TO STRIKE OUT FOR MYSELF!

DO YOU DOUNT, WHITNEY COME WITH ME AND I'LL FIX YOUR SANDALS



NOW WHERE TH DICKENS HAVE THOSE TWO GONE? I'VE GOT A HEALTHY HUNCH WHITNEY'S DUE TO CALUSE HE MORE HEAD-ACHES THAN A DOZEN SPIDERS!



WHILE JACK IS BUSY WITH THE DETAILS OF TRAPPING THE SPIDER, MYRA IS IN THE INFIRMARY AT GOVERNMENT HEADQUARTERS ATTENDING WHITNEY'S INJURED HEAD.



THESE I THINK WE CAN DO WITH THE PATCH FROM NOW ON--

THANKS, MYRA—YOU KNOW, I'VE BEEN THINKING--



WHY COULDN'T WE MAKE A LITTLE SCOUTING PARTY MEANWHILE? WE COULD BE BACK IN AN HOUR, AND--

I-I DON'T KNOW.



STILL, I WOULD LIKE A PEEK AT THE SPIDER'S VILLA! AREY LESH TRYANIT?



SURE, I'VE SEEN "THE HIDE-OUT"—IT'S AN OLD STONE PLACE ON A HILL JUST OVER THE BORDER, NEAR BONVILLE—YOU CAN USE THAT OLD TRAINING CRATE—BUT DON'T FLY TOO CLOSE—IT'S A REAL CLEAR FORTRESS!



IT'LL BE GOOD GETTING INTO THE AIR AGAIN, MYRA, EVEN IF IT IS AN OLD TRAINING CRATE-- CONTACT?

WATCH OUT FOR STALLS, CAPTAIN!



WHOOPS! WERE OFF! NOW REMEMBER, WHITNEY—NO FLYING STUNTS—THIS IS A SCOUTING TRIP AND WE'VE GOT TO HURRY BACK!

# Myra North



## Special Nurse

by *and* RAY THOMPSON  
CHARLES COLL



MEANWHILE IN JACK'S OFFICE --

O-HEE! HERE'S A WIRE JUST CAME FROM BOULLA -- IT'S FROM THE SPIDER!

WHAT? --



HE SAYS -- "YOU WILL NOT INTERFERE WITH TRANSFER OF CASH NECESSARY FOR LOUIE LAVERIE'S RELEASE. SAME MUST BE MADE AT MY VILLA ACROSS BORDER."



WELL, GEE -- IF LOUIE'S STUDIO HAS TO TURN OVER THAT CASH TO THE SPIDER ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE BORDER, IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE LOCKED!

NOT EXACTLY!



BUT WE'LL HAVE TO CALL IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD AUTHORITIES, AND I WAS HOPEFUL WE COULD MEET THE THING ON OUR OWN TERMS, OH, WELL -- FAD MISS NORTH AND WHITEY AND SEND 'EM IN HERE



QUIT AT THAT VERY MOMENT THE OLD 'D TRAINING PLANE HEARS THE BORDER

THAT MUST BE IT, MYRA -- KEEP YOUR EYES PEELED!



GOOD GRIEF, WHITEY! THEY'RE FIRING AT US!

YEAH -- THEY'VE GOT A HEAVY ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUN MOUNTED ON THE ROOF!



WHITEY! TURN BACK QUICK -- THEY'LL HIT US!

OHAY, MYRA -- B-BUT... OH! FOUND THIS CRATE -- SHE'S STALLED!

DIS IS EASY!



QUIT FIRING, FOOLS! CAN'T YOU SEE THE PLANE LANDS! PERHAPS THEY BEING CASH FOR LOUIE'S RELEASE!

AW, BOSS -- WE NEVER HAVE NO PLAN!



SORRY, NO -- BUT I'VE GOT TO MAKE A DEAD-STICK LANDING -- IS IT DON'T, WE'LL JUST BE SO MUCH COBBLETT!

WHITEY, YOU IDIOT? I'LL BET YOU AGREE WE'D BE FOULLED DOWN!

**T**HE OLD TRAINING PLANE COMES TO A SLUMPY STOP JUST OUTSIDE THE FENCE THAT MARKS THE BOUNDARY OF THE SPIDER'S BORDER. HIDE-OUT.



TELL 'EM DATE, MY PREY'S ALSO YOU ARE NO LONGER IN THE STATES! YOU BRING PETRO'S MONEY, YES?



NO! AND IF YOU'LL PUT THAT OUN DOWN, I'LL COME YOU IN THAT LUGLY BEEZER SO HARD YOU'LL --

WHITEY! SH--



PETRO! THESE TWO ARE THE PILOT AND STEWARDESS WE WERE TO BUMP OFF BEFORE WE LEFT THAT AIRFIELD.

BOY THEN! WHAT WE WAITING FOR!

# SPEED BOLTON

## AIR ACE

AFTER RESCUING PRINCE CHANG-LI FROM MAJOR EGAN—SPEED BOLTON, SHORTY, SALLY, OR WU, AND THE ROVING BOYS ESCAPE IN SPEED'S DAMAGED PLANE AND HEAD FOR THE PRINCE'S KINGDOM IN THE SKY—!



WE ARE IN THE AIR NOW, MR. BOLTON—NOTHING CAN DELAY US AGAIN—!

I'M NOT SO SURE, PRINCE CHANG-LI—I WISH I KNEW WHAT EGAN IS UP TO NOW—



THE PLANE IS ON ITS WAY, MAJOR EGAN—IT WILL PICK YOU UP HERE FIRST—

GOOD



BACK IN THE BANDIT CAMP MAJOR EGAN HAS SENT FOR THE PURSUIT PLANE WHICH BROUGHT SPEED'S PLANE DOWN BEFORE—

IT SHOULDN'T TAKE LONG TO REACH THE KINGDOM IN THE SKY NOW, PRINCE—



HERE COMES YOUR PLANE, MAJOR—!

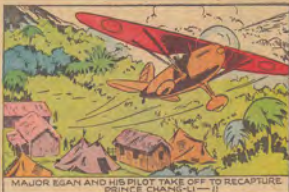


FIND THE CHIEF FOR ME BEFORE I TAKE OFF—HURRY!

CHIEF YOU SENT MOST OF YOUR MEN ON AHEAD TO THE KINGDOM IN THE SKY, DIDN'T YOU?



YES, MAJOR



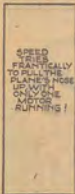


SPEED/EGAN'S HIT THE  
OLLINE IN THE RIGHT MOTOR—!  
CUT ITS THROTTLE, QUICK!!



WE'RE DROOPIN' AWFUL FAST,  
SPEED—PULL HER UP FOR  
PETE'S SAKE

THERE SHE GOES—!!  
THE FABRIC IS RIP-  
PING OFF THAT WING



SPEED  
TRIED  
FRANTICALLY  
TO PULL THE  
PLANE'S NOSE  
UP WITH  
ONLY ONE  
MOTOR  
RUNNING!



WE'RE HEADED FOR THE LAKE—  
BUT THERE'S SO  
MUCH FABRIC OFF THE  
WING THE SHIP WON'T  
GUIDE



IF WE MAKE  
THAT LAKE  
WE'RE LUCKY!



SHE'S DROOPIN'  
LIKE A BRICK—

SHE'S ALSO GETTING  
HARD TO CONTROL



UNABLE TO LIFT THE STALLING PLANE, SPEED TAKES IT THROUGH THE  
TREE-TOPS, BORDERING THE LAKE—A TREE TRUNK SLAMMED A GAPSING  
HOLE IN THE HULL—THE RIGHT MOTOR IS TORN LOOSE — !!



HANG ON, SHORTY—WE'RE GONNA  
HIT THE WATER—AND HOW!!



ILLUSTRATED BY STEPHEN BLESINGER

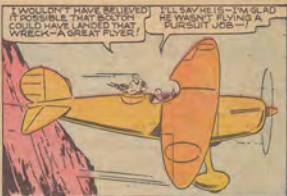


SPEED! CUT THAT  
MOTOR SO WE CAN  
GET OUTA HERE

NO, SHORTY—I'VE STILL  
GOT RUDDER CONTROL—IF I  
CAN KEEP HER GOING WE  
CAN BEACH HER—!



IF I CAN KEEP HER UP ON THE  
STEP, SHE WON'T TAKE WATER  
IN THRU THAT HOLE IN THE BOW



I WOULDN'T HAVE BELIEVED  
IT POSSIBLE THAT BOLTON  
COULD HAVE LANDED THAT  
WRECK—A GREAT FLYER!

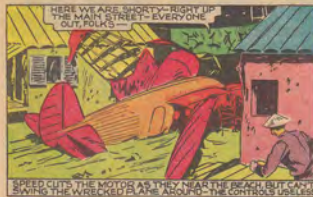
I'LL SAY HE IS—I'M GLAD  
HE WASN'T FLYING A  
PURSUIT JOB—!



THERE'S THE TOWN—!  
WE'LL RUN UP ON THE BEACH



QUICK, GET BACK TO  
WU-LING'S CAMP—WE  
MUST ATTACK BEFORE  
BOLTON WARNS THE  
ENTIRE KINGDOM—!



HERE WE ARE, SHORTY—RIGHT UP  
THE MAIN STREET—EVERYONE  
OUT, FOLKS—



HOW DO YOU FEEL,  
DR. WU, AFTER  
THAT RIDE?

PERFECTLY WELL—MAY I  
CONGRATULATE YOU ON YOUR  
REMARKABLE FLYING SKILL,  
MR. BOLTON—

SPEED CUTS THE MOTOR AS THEY NEAR THE BEACH, BUT CAN'T  
SWING THE WRECKED PLANE AROUND—THE CONTROLS USELESS

SPEED, DR. WU,  
THE PRINCE,  
SALLY, SHORTY  
AND THE ROVING  
BOYS BOARD  
A CABLE CAR  
WHICH TAKES  
THEM UP  
TOWARD THE  
KINGDOM IN  
THE SKY—



WHAT A MAGNIFICENT  
VIEW, SPEED—

YES, SALLY—THIS  
CABLE CAR SAVES A LOT  
OF STEPS—



DO NOT WORRY ABOUT THE  
LOSS OF YOUR AIR, MR. BOLTON  
I'VE GOT THE BEST PLANE  
MONEY CAN BUY TO REPLACE  
IT—!

WILL THE  
KINGDOM IN  
THE SKY  
BE ABLE TO  
RESIST MAJOR  
BEAN AND  
HIS ARMY?  
FOLLOW  
SPEED,  
BOLTON  
IN THE  
NEXT  
ISSUE—

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DAVID GLAVIN  
CONTINUED

# APPLE MARY AND DENNIE

BY MARTHA ORR



# APPLE MARY AND DENNIE

BY MARTHA ORR



WHILE SUNNY GAZES SPELLBOUND AT HER GLITTER 'GO SURROUNDING MARY AND BILL FIND THEIR FIRST CLUE TO HER WHEREABOUTS.





# APPLE MARY AND DENNIE

BY MARTHA ORR



# APPLE MARY AND DENNIE

BY MARTHA ORR



# TOM MIX

and the story of  
**HOODOO RANCH**

TOM AND THE SHERIFF RIDE  
LED TO RANDOLPH RANCH  
BY JACK JLAND SUSPECTING  
FOUL PLAY. MERRILL  
UNCLE WENDY WAS LEFT  
TIED A DESK AND AT THE  
CORNER AND WAS BURNED  
TO THE BRICKS FOR THE  
WARD. SOON A TERRIFIC  
GUN BATTLE WAS STARTED  
AS THE BIG OUTLAW'S GUN  
CLATTERED TO THE FLOOR,  
FELL REVERENDS—GANG  
BROODING. TOM, MERRILL,  
HAD DISCOVERED SOMETHING  
IN THE CELLAR—

CRAB! YOU GUY,  
BOYS! I'LL KEEP  
EM COVERED!



HELLO, THERE!  
THOUGHT I'D  
FIND YOU DOWN  
HERE!

TOM FINDS A MAN BOUND AND GAGED—



WHO ARE YOU?  
ANOTHER ONE  
OF THEM?

NO, MR. RANDOLPH,  
I'M YOUR FRIEND!



WAIT! THERE'S  
SHOTS—C'MON!

BUT WHO?!



THERE, THAT'S HOLD  
EM—LET'S GO, BOYS!

YOU WERE JUST IN  
TIME, BOB! I FOUND  
THE HIDE-OUT! I'LL  
SPEAK THE REST TO YOU!



DOOP THOSE IRONS,  
FELLA!

TOM MIX,  
GEE!



JACK, THIS IS YOUR  
FRIEND, UNCLE! YOU'LL  
BE SURE LATER!

THANKS TO  
YOU, TOM!

GOOH THEN,  
WHO'S THIS  
GUY, TOM?

# TOM MIXX

and the story of HOODOORANCH



# TOM MIX

and the story of  
HOODOO RANCH



# TOM MIX

and the story of  
HOODOO RANCH



AFTER BOUNCING LO THE HOGS, THE REMAINING OUTLAW RETURNS AND JUMPS TOM FROM BEHIND -

WITH A QUICK MOTION TOM THROWS HIM OVER HIS HEAD -



# Dan Dunn

Secret Operative 48

By  
Norman  
Marsh



# Dan Dunn

Secret Operative 48

By  
Norman  
Marsh





# Dan Dunn

Secret Operative 48

By  
Norman  
Marsh



# Dan Dunn

Secret Operative 48

By  
Norman  
Marsh



TAKE SECRET SIGNAL BUZZES THROUGH THE HOUSE, QUICKLY THE PROFESSOR SPRINGS TO HIS FEET AND SEES THE CAR AT THE GATE--

AH! THEY ARE BACK!! I'LL PUT THE DOGS AWAY AND LET THEM IN!!



GET DOWN THERE, YOU BRUTES!! HURRY UP--DON'T GROWL AT ME!!



NOW THEY CAN COME--AND THEY BETTER HAVE THAT PACKAGE WITH THEM!!



AH! SURE! YOU HAVE FULFILLED YOUR MISSION?

YEAH, PROF--WE MADE THE CONTACT--FALLOH HERE HAS THE PACKAGE!



AH, YES! AND I SUPPOSE THAT YOU BOYS WOULD LIKE TO KNOW WHAT IT CONTAINS?

YES--IT DOESN'T FEEL MUCH-- AND I'M SORRY-- CURIOUS!!



THERE--YOU SEE--A SMALL FORTUNE IN PRECIOUS STONES-- BROUGHT IN WITHOUT DUTY--

THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS WORTH OF GEMS!!



YES, YES, QUITS SO--AND FROM THEM AND OTHER PACKAGES TO COME, YOU AND THE OTHERS ASSOCIATED WITH US WILL REAP A TOY FORTUNE--IF EVERYTHING GOES WELL!!

YEAH--BUT WE CAN BRING IN ONLY A COUPLE OF PACKAGES A MONTH--

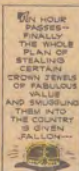


YES, BUT WE ARE GOING TO BRING IN ONE PACKAGE THAT WILL SURPASS THEM ALL--CERTAIN CROWN JEWELS WILL BE SECURED IN A FEW MORE WEEKS--AND OUR SHARE WILL BE A FORTUNE!!



WHAT DO YOU MEAN, PROFESSOR-- THAT WE'RE GOING TO RECEIVE SOME CROWN JEWELS?

JUST THAT-- HERE--I'LL GIVE YOU THE SET-UP AND SEE IF YOU CAN WORK OUT THE WAY TO HANDLE IT!!!



AN HOUR PASSES-- FINALLY THE WHOLE PLAN OF STEALING CERTAIN CROWN JEWELS OF FABULOUS VALUE AND SMUGGLING THEM INTO THE COUNTRY IS GIVEN FALLOH--



THERE--YOU SEE?? NOW YOUR JOB IS TO FIGURE OUT THE DETAILS-- YOUR PLAN MUST BE FOOL-PROOF--WE MUST NOT FAIL!!



FINE--NOW I WANT YOU BOYS TO GO TO THIS ADDRESS--A CERTAIN YOUNG LADY, MONA, WILL BE THERE--IF SHE IS NOT, WAIT FOR HER--MAKE SURE THAT YOU ARE NOT FOLLOWED--BRING HER HERE!!!



WATCH OUT FOR THIS GIRL-- A STRIKING BRUNETTE--I HAVE A TIP THAT SHE LEFT EUROPE WITH A VALUABLE BAG OF DIAMONDS--SEARCH HER BAGGAGE THOROUGHLY-- BUT DON'T LET HER KNOW THAT SHE IS SUSPECTED?

YES, SIR!!



AH, YES, YOUNG LADY WHERE IS YOUR LUGGAGE?

THERE IT IS, GENTLEMAN-- AND WILL YOU HURRY PLEASE-- I HAVE A VERY IMPORTANT ENGAGEMENT!!

# "TIME MARCHES BACK"

WITH  
**LOONEY LUKE**  
INVENTOR OF THE  
**TIME MACHINE**



by  
**WIN SMITH**

WITH A SIMPLE TWIST OF THE DIAL, THE TIME MACHINE CAN TRANSPORT THE SPAN OF YEARS INTO ANY AGE OF THE INSTANT PAST IN A MOMENTS NOTICE!

I SET THE DIAL OF MY TIME MACHINE FOR THE TWELFTH CENTURY AND I'LL BE DOSSONED IF IT DON'T LOOK LIKE I'M GOIN' TO LAND IN TURKEY !!!



I'M THE WORLDS BEST MAGICIAN ??- I DO ONLY THE MARVELLOUS TRICKS LOOK ??-MY MAGIC CARPET WILL PRODUCE ANYTHING YOU CALL FOR, AT A MOMENTS NOTICE!



--WHY FOR A GOLD COIN, MY MAGIC CARPET WILL PRODUCE THE THIEF OF BAGDAD??



OOF !!

UH!



LETS SEE ??- WHAT WAS I TALKIN ABOUT ?? OH YAH ?? REMEMBER ??-THE THIEF OF BAGDAD??



--AND HE'S GENUINE !!!- LOOK HIS POCKETS ARE FILLED WITH LOOT !!



HERE IS A COIN FOR YOU !!- THAT WAS THE MOST WONDERFUL TRICK, I HAVE EVER SEEN !! I'M GOING TO TELL MY FATHER, & HE IS AN AUTHORITY ON MAGIC ART !!



WELL, IF HER FATHER CAN EXPLAIN WHERE THIS GUY CAME FROM, IT'S MORE THAN I CAN DO.



SUMPIN TELLS ME, THAT GUY ISNT ON THE UP-AND-UP!!





I DON'T KNOW HOW THEY GOT THE IDEA THAT I AM A MAGICIAN. BUT HERE GOES, ANYTHING TO SAVE MY SCALP! I'LL DO A LITTLE JUGGLING FIRST, SOMETHING I PICKED UP AT SCHOOL !!



HOW'S THIS, TOOTS ?? DO YOU THINK YOUR OLD MAN WILL APPRECIATE IT ??



OH-OH-I MISSED ONE, I HOPE HIS HIGHNESS DOESN'T CONSIDER IT A TROPHY OR SUMPIN'!



MAYBE I'D BETTER QUIT JUGGLING AND TRY SUMPIN' ELSE TO GET HIS MIND OFF THAT BUSTED HUG!



YOU DON'T MIND IF I BORROW THIS OLD URN FOR A MINUTE ?? I WISH TO DISPOSE OF ALL THESE BROKEN PIECES! DON'T WORRY, THIS IS GOING TO BE A GREAT TRICK!

IF I CAN ONLY BLUFF HIM ALONG FOR A MINUTE, I MAY SEE A CHANCE TO ESCAPE!!



GEE, IT'S SWELL OF YOU TO LOAN ME YOUR JACKET! NOW HOW ABOUT THAT STRING OF JEWELRY ??



...THIS TRICK YOU ARE ABOUT TO DO, IS A LITTLE OLD-BUT IT IS STILL GOOD, ONE OF THE CLEVEREST OF THE VANISHING GAGS, IF DONE PROPERLY, I DO IT MYSELF, ON RARE OCCASIONS!

HOLY MACKERELL! HE KNOWS THE TRICK! WHAT WILL I DO NEXT ??



I SAW A MAGICIAN IN VAUDEVILLE ONCE! HE BUSTED UP EVERYTHING WITH A HAMMER BEFORE HE PUT IT IN THE URN--SO I GUESS THIS IS MY NEXT MOVE!



...A LITTLE OUT OF THE ORDINARY, DON'T YOU THINK? THOSE JEWELS ARE GOING TO BE HARD TO REPLACE, IF THE TRICK FAILS!!



KEEP CALM, SIR!! LET ME DO ALL THE WORRYING!!

"NOW, I'LL THROW THIS SILKEN CLOTH OVER THE URN, AND HE WILL SEE WHAT HAPPENS!! WATCH CLOSELY!!"



"...HEEKUS...HIKUS...HOKUS...  
...HEEKUS...HIKUS...HOKUS...  
...GOSHI... ONE OF MY ARMS  
IS GETTING NUMB!!"



BUT REMEMBER -  
I'M A MAGICIAN  
MYSELF!!"



"AND HE'S BEEN WAIVING HIS ARMS FOR TEN MINUTES!! THIS IS GETTING PONTONOUS... I'M GOING TO INVESTIGATE!!"

"ISN'T HE GRAND, FATHER?"

"HE LOOKS LIKE HE'S GETTING SUSPICIOUS!! - I'D BETTER GIVE HIM SOME MORE ACTION!! HERE GOES!!"



SURE NOTHING HAPPENED!!  
DON'T I KNOW IT??  
IS IT MY FAULT, IF  
YOU DIDN'T HOLD  
YOUR MOUTH RIGHT?  
???

"...I...I GUESS I SAID  
THE WRONG THING!!  
I WONDER WHAT KIND OF  
PUNISHMENT THEY DEAL OUT  
IN TURKEY??"



YOU ARE NOT A MAGICIAN!!  
YOU ARE AN IMPOSTER!!  
YOU SPOILED A GOOD TRICK!!  
I WILL DO IT  
MYSELF!!"



OH BOY!! -  
I GIVE UP!!  
IT'S ALL OVER NOW!  
HE'LL NEVER BE ABLE  
TO STRAIGHTEN OUT  
THAT STRING OF  
JEWELRY!!"



HOLY MACKEREL!!  
HOW DID THAT GET  
IN THERE??

BOY! THAT'S A NEW TRICK  
TO ME!! - ITS ONE  
I OVERLOOKED!!  
I WONDER IF IT'S  
LISTED IN THE BOOK??"



BUT - BUT - BUT - WHERE  
DID THAT TIGER COME  
FROM??"



I GUESS I HAD  
BETTER BE LEAVING  
THIS PLACE, WHILE  
I'M STILL WHOLE,  
AND HAVE A CHANCE!!"



# Major Hoople



ROAD I'LL DON MY MEDALS AND MILITARY REGALIA AND JOIN IN TRIBUTE TO THE HERO DEAD!



UH... EVERY SUCH A SOLDIER! HAW THE LOVE OF COMBAT! EVER COURAGE THROUGH THE HOOPLE BLOOD!



THE TRAMP OF MARCHING FEET IS MUSIC TO THE EARS OF OLD CAMPAIGNERS— AN 'TEN-SHUN FORWARD MEN!



HEY! LOOKT TH' OLD GUY FIGHT SOLDER IN 'TH' TRICK UNIFORM!

LOOKT HIS MEDALS! HE MUST BE A GENERAL! LETS FOLLOW HIM!



OH, ETHEL! TAKE A PEEK AT HOOPLE COMIN' DOWN 'TH' STREET AT 'TH' HEAD OF HIS ROYAL DRAGOONS WEARIN' A DOORMAN'S UNIFORM—HAW! HAW!



HAW—THESE LADS KNOW A HERO! I'LL TELL THEM OF THE DEEDS OF VALOR I HAVE PERFORMED ON THE FIELD OF BATTLE!

GOSH!



AT THE HEAD OF MY REGIMENT, I WAS ABLE TO FIGHT MY WAY THROUGH THE ENEMY LINES! I FINALLY ESCAPED WITH THE HOUNDS! THIS MEDAL WAS PAWSED UPON MY CHEST BY HIS MAJESTY THE KING!

I THINK THAT'S A LOT OF HONG-KONG SMOKE!

?



HEY, HOOPLE! I KNOW AN ARMY THAT WUHTA GRAB YOU FOR ITS GENERAL!

E... AD! MAYHAW THE MARINES NEED A BROADNER!

HAW RUM— WHAT ARMY IS THAT, HANSON?



'TH' ARMY OF LOAFERS— THERE ISN'T A MANEWMER THAT YOU WOULDN'T KNOW ABOUT IN A BATTLE TO WHEAT GENERAL WORK!

AW, THAT'S ALVIN HOOPLE'S UNCLE! MY POP SAYS HE'S AS FULL OF BUM AS A SHIP'S CABIN!

# THIS CURIOUS WORLD

## AUSTRALIAN ANIMALS

by  
WILSON  
WOODRUFF

BEST KNOWN OF ALL AUSTRALIAN FAUNA IS THE KANGAROO, SURVIVOR OF AN EARLY FORM OF LIFE/ ALMOST ALL OF THE LARGER ANIMALS OF THE CONTINENT ARE MARSUPIALS... CREATURES THAT CARRY THEIR YOUNG IN POUCHES.



MOST LOVABLE OF ALL IS THE KOALA, THE ARBOREAL TEDDY BEAR.

WOMBATS, BEAR-LIKE IN LOOKS, BURROW LIKE BADGERS AND LIVE ON ROOTS AND GRASSES.



THE SPINY ANT-EATER, ALTHOUGH A MAMMAL, LAYS EGGS.



THE DUCKBILL, ANOTHER EGG-LAYER



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City and State

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